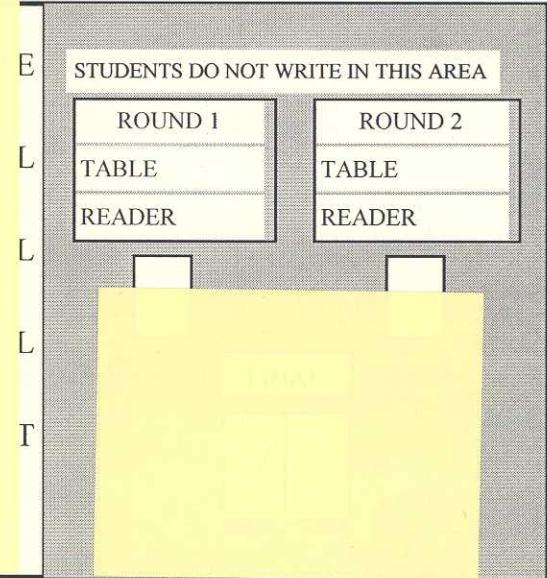


Idaho 5th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

PS 1

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It was just about three years ago on a lovely winter night, the snowflakes danced around in the breeze and softly padded to the ground, and my brother, my sisters, and I were just getting home from school, when my mother called for a meeting.

As all of us were squatted on the floor, wondering what the meeting was about, our parents came out of their bedroom with a small poster, and then they showed it to us.

My brothers and sisters jumped up with a shocked expression on their faces, then they started laughing, smiling, and giving my mother hugs. Finally my mother told me that she was going to have a baby, next she said that we could not tell anybody until people started noticing.

For a good five months of eager waiting, we didn't tell a soul except for our cousins, and boy, did they have a party.

About six to seven months into my mother's pregnancy, everybody at church started to ask my mother if she was pregnant. She would shyly reply, "yes," and the people would congratulate her.

One morning late in November, I woke up because the telephone was ringing. So I crept upstairs, snatched the telephone and turned it on. It was my dad, he was at the hospital, and then he told me that I had a new baby brother.

Because of my brothers birth, our family had the best celebration in the world. Cousins came from all over everyone was as happy as a clown.

For three days cousins just kept coming into our house, and one day we found out that our cousins in California had hit the road just to come celebrate with us.

Three years later when my cousins see my baby brother, they giggle and laugh because he is so cute and funny. I will always remember the way my cousins, aunts, uncles, and grandparents acted when my baby brother was born.

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